ts clenched teeth. Mr. Flack carried on his arm a circular rubber air cushion blown up for immediate use, and, slipping it off, he waved it in the air at the wildand ordered the inquisitive brute to "get out." The wildcat flew into a violent rage at sight of the cushion, and it dropped the hare at once, gave a scream, and bounded toward the ished tourist. Mr. Flack flung the inflated rubber rim at the rampant animal just as its foreparts were in the air, running backward as fast as possible the moment he did so.

The furious wildcat sprang through the round

hole in the centre of the cushien like a circus rider through a hoop, but it failed to make a clean jump of it, for only its head, shoulders, and forelegs went through, and the cushion landed around the middle of its body and stuck there. Mr. Flack said the wildcat was much more astonished then than he himself had been a few seconds before, for, instead of keeping up its mad dash toward him, it began to spin and spit and snarl and siss and bite at the cushion as though it had struck a snag or run foul of a new-fangled trap. The cushion clung like a bellyband buckled tight, and presently the enraged and affrighted animal went to rolling and aring up the sod, but to no purpose.

Then it started to whirl and snap and howl again, finally ripping a hole in the cushion with its hind claws. That let the air out, and Mr. Flack, fearing that the wildcat stood a good chance of freeing itself soon, got a hemlock knot and crushed its skull with it. Mr. Flack said he had by that time lost all interest in the lookout from the mountain top, so he shouldered the wildcat and the hare and lugged them down to Spring Brook, where he found that the flerce animal weighed exactly 30% pounds. He got a ring Brook trapper to tan the wildcat's skin, and he's going to have a rug made of it when he

While hunting gray squirrels on Chestnut Hill a few days ago, Mr. Levi S. Fellows of Lehigh township caught sight of two adult wildcats and a quarter-grown one in a glade where the undergrowth was thin. Each old wildest a rabbit in its mouth, and the two were walking along slowly side by side. The baby wildcat was between them, and at every few steps it mewed and jumped toward the heads of the old ones, as if it was begging for food. Whenever it hopped up the old wildcats raised their heads so high that it couldn't get at the rabbits, and then it would lag behind them for a few steps and whine.

Mr. Fellows had been trying for years to get as small a specimen of the wildcat family as the baby one was, so, when it had let the old ones get a short distance ahead of it, he fired at it with his Winchester. The little creature dropped and the old wildcats started off on a lively can ter. When the echoes of the crack of the rifle had died away they turned about and began to call to their little one. It lay where it had fallen, and Mr. Fellows was about to fire at the of the two, when it flung the rabbit to one side, ran to the dead kitten, and picked it up by the neck. The other wildcat met it half way, and Mr. Fellows blazed away at the one

with the kitten and killed it. Before he could fire again the remaining wildcat seized the kitten from the mouth of its dead mate and leaned into the bushes with it.

Mr. Fellows lost the much-coveted specimen for stuffing, but in its place he got an old she dideat, and the disappointment was so great that he left her in the woods and will make no eation to the county for the bounty which t pays on the ears of each and every wildcat lled within its borders.

In July Mr. Elias C. Nelson of Price township itnessed an interesting battle between two ugly representatives of different branches of the genus felis. He was crossing the barrens north of Canadensis when he heard a terrific yowling as of two tomcats in a back yard at midnight. Creeping toward the spot on his hands and knees among the scrub oaks, Mr. Nelson soon spied a gigantic yellow wild-do-mestic tomeat, locally known as a wood's cat, and a good-sized, stub-tailed tom wildcat glaring, and spitting, and snarling at one an-other on a barren place. The belligerent brutes were a few feet apart, and were lashing their tails spitefully. A dead pheasant that lay on the ground about midway between them, was the bane of contention.

and, a good-sized, stub-tailed tom wildcar glaring, and spitting, and snrring at one another on a barren place. The belligerent brutes were a few feet a part, and were lashing their tails spitefully. A dead pheasant that lay on the ground about midway between them, was the bone of contention.

The yellow tomcat reached out a claw as if to take in the pheasant, and the wildcat sprang toward him and made him draw back. This was a continuines and forth many times, the case of the state out the state of the s

stump with a stone.

The other wildcat got away with the pullet, and Mr. Hianchard killed its mate before it

came to.

Heauty, a tame dos belonging to Farmer Alphaus T. French of North Mountain, was badly injured by a wildoat one afternoon in August. Mr. French was summer fullowing a field on a hill to the west of his house, and Beauty, who had followed him to the lot, had wandared away into an old bark pecing to broome. Toward sundown he heard the doe

bleating in the brush as though something had frightened her, so he stopped the team, ran to the edge of the chopping, and called to her.

Presently the doe came bleating out of the brush near by with a wildcat hanging to her neek. She bounded directly toward her owner, trembling from fright and pain, and Mr. French gave the wildcat a cut with his biackmake whip that sent it flying across the stubble. The wildcat turned on him, but he was prepared for it, and he braibed it with the buit of the whip, Meantime Beauty had stopped a few yards away, and when she saw that her master had killed the murderous brute she trotted up to him. The wildcat had torn three silts in Beauty's neck, and Mr. French stoped the flow of blood with puff balls and led his pet home. The doe's would-be slayer was a male, and weighed twenty-one pounds.

On Skinner's Creek one night this month a wildcat walked off with two of Arja Wagner's steel traps, Mr. Wagner had set the traps close together for minks, and had pinned a dead chicken to the ground between them at dusk. When he went down to the creek at daybreak the traps and fastenings were gone, but the creek, and within an hour Mr. Wagner overtook a 24-pound tom wildcat with a trap on each of its forefeet.

At sight of him the wildcat howled and tried to hide in the brush, but he was so badly handl-capped that he couldn't make fast time, and Mr. Wagner clubbed him to death.

BANKING WITH THE POST OFFICE.

Small Investors Who Thus Deposit Their Funds Through Buying Money Orders, Talking with a conspicuous officer of the office of the Auditor of the Post Office Department, he said that no one not acquainted with the details of the work of the office could know anything of its enormous increase during the past two or three years, and especially as relates to the money order branch of the service. During the past year or two of hard times the quantity of

business there has more than doubled.

This would seem singular, except for the explanation that comes easily for it. All over the country there has been more or less apprehension concerning the soundness of the ba with considerable reason, so many of them going under in the financial stress. Persons having a little money and not knowing where to place it safely have said to themselves that the Government is going to stand at all events. With this reasoning many have bought money orders. A number of cases are known where persons would buy \$50 worth every day for sev-

persons would buy \$50 worth every day for several days. These hold good for one year. There is no interest on them, to be sure, but the principal is about as secure as anything on the sphere. This confidence shown might be an argument in favor of the mooted Government savings banks.

There were other ways adopted by men who had saved up a little money that didn't show quite as much confidence. A clerk in one of the departments in Washington, a nervous, excitable man, had saved up several hundred dollars and kept it in a drawer in one of the safes in the office of his chief. He had the key to this drawer, but worried about it constantly.

At length his chief suggested that he might get a draft or drafts on the Sub-Treasury of New York and of the safety of that there could be possibly no question.

York and of the sarety of that there could be possibly no question.

So the matter was thus arranged and with apparent satisfaction all around. But one day, not very long afterward, it was during the little friction between the English Government and our own, the chief said to the clerk in a jocular

Suppose we should have trouble with Eng-"suppose we should have trouble with England, and she should run three or four cruises into New York harbor and blow up the city, including the Sub-Treasury, what do you think would become of your drafts then?" The clerk turned pale. "By Jove." he said, "I never thought of that?" He had his drafts cashed in less than an hour afterward, but is very reticent as to how he has now disposed of his funds.

THE MEXICAN BOUNDARY.

Work Accomplished by the Recent International Commission.

From the El Puso Times. While the two Commissioners of the American and Mexican Governments, who have charge of the international boundary along the Rio Grande to the Gulf, have hardly begun their labors and have asked and been granted further time in which to conclude them, the other boundary Commissions, who had charge of the dividing

Commissions, who had charge of the dividing line west of El Paso to the Pacific, have about concluded their labors, at least the corps of engineers have done so.

They are at San Diego now and are placing the last of the 25s monuments that now mark the line between Mexico and the United States from El Paso to the Pacific Ocean, a distance of about 700 miles. The Commissioners are Col. Barlow, U. S. A.; Ideut, Galikard, U. S. A., and Mr. Mossman of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. Their staff of engineers, soldiers, and laborers numbers about eighty. For two years and a half this party has been in the field erecting the monuments and resurveying the boundary line, originally established by Commissioner Emery from 1849 to 1853.

The fifty-two monuments then erected have

the boundary line, originally established by Commissioner Emery from 1849 to 1853.

The fifty-two monuments then erected have been supplemented by 296 more, which are for the most part plain iron shafts on rock and cement foundations. By agreement with Mexico any errors discovered in the original survey by the present Commission shall not be corrected, so far as ownership of territory is concerned. Few errors have been found in the first survey. The largest was along the New Mexico boundary, whereby Uncle Sam gains nearly forty square miles of land which the new survey shows to be in New Mexico.

Much of the strip of the Commission was through Arizona deserts. At times it cost 25 cents a gailon for water needed at certain remote points by a small party of men and horses.

cents a gallon for water needed at certain remote points by a small party of men and horses. To get water there at all required four tanks holding 400 gallons each and drawn by four mules. The water in three tanks was exhausted and the tank sent back to the main camp in order to get the fourth tank to the point where observations were sought. The supply in the tank was sufficient to maintain several men and four mules until the return to camp. The water question is one of serious import on the desert. Thousands have perished along the boundary line, of thirst. During a march of seventy-one miles on the desert, the surveyors counted 330 graves along the trail of the victims of thirst. At one point a family of eight was buried. These foolish people carried their water supply in large demijohns. The bottles were broken. The prectous fluid was swallowed by the sand. Mother, father, and children lay down beneath the mesquite bush and died the most horrible of deaths. The bodies, broken bottles, and dead horses were found just as they fell.

The monument marking the extreme southwestern boundary point between the United States and Mexico is in latitude 32° 32° and 64° north; longitude 117° 7° and 32.580° west of Greenwich. It is of Italian granite, and was brought around Cape Horn and erected in 1851. ste points by a small party of men and he

HUNTING PYTHONS IN NATAL. The Natives Burn the Forest and Brive the Reptiles Into a Pit,

From the London Telegraph.

the Reptites Into a Pit.

Prom the London Telegraph.

The colony of Natal, South Africa, abounds in boa-constrictors and pythons. While they do not attack men, they are especially destructive of cattle, sheep, and oxen, and for this reason parties are formed by hunters and natives to burn the bush and forest in order to exterminate the pests.

Some of the soldiers at Pietermaritzburg were recently informed by a party of neighboring Zuius of the whereabouts of a huge python that had been destroying their oxen. The soldiers, with 200 natives, started off to capture the snake, and, having located it, the forest was fired for about a mile round about, an enormous pit having been previously dug in toward the burning brush and the shouts of the excited Kaffirs they soon drove the reptile toward the pit, where, closing in upon him, they forced him into it. The python proved to be of snormous size, being 32 feet long and 41 inches in circumsference. It appeared to be quite stupid or dazed having just eaten a young ox that had been let into the enclosure.

An enormous cage, with iron bars half way down the front, having been constructed, the snake was got out of the pit and taken into Maritzburg in the cage. Here it is kept on exhibition at the barracks, and is fed twice a week, two Kaffir goats at each meal. It will not cat anything that has been already killed for it, preferring to kill its food itself. The goats are thrust through a small door at the end of the cage alive, when, fixing its great eves upon them, the snake suddenly lunges forward and crushes them in its powerful folds. After covering them with a thick alime about an inch deep before swallowing, it fiattens them out by squeezing them and then swallows them almost at agulp. After this the python goes to sleep and does not wake until it is time to feed again. A genileman in Maritzburg owns a python that has been confined in a cage for over thirteen months. During this period the snake has not eaten a mouthful of food of any kind, although every conceivabl

A Pet Terrier on Bis Travels,

"I suppose," said a traveller, "that people must try in all sorts of ways to evade the rule of the railroad companies that forbids the carrying of dogs in passenger cars. I saw the other day of logs in passenger care. It saw the center to a lady who carried a dog into a car rolled up in a travelling rug; inside, she opened up the end to give the dog air. He was a dainty little terrier, and he seemed to take kindly and naturally to this way of being carried; and, really, it seemed a very effective way, though of course, it would have its limits. You couldn't, fur instance, very well carry a Saint Bernard to that wag. ON THE ST. CLAIR RIVER.

AMERICAN GIRLS GIVE THE NEW STEAMER A WEEKLY OFATION.

It's a Porty-mile Celebration and the Steamer's Cannon and Whiele Ecep Up Its End of the Patriotic Jolistention, The St. Clair River girl is probably the most patriotic of all American summer girls. She discovered her own patriotism only this last summer, and then went wild over it. A beautiful steamship that resembles one of the white squadron craft of the new navy did it. When the St. Clair River girl saw that vessel coming up the stream she grabbed the first thing she could lay hands on and began to wave it, whether it was a fing or a tablecloth, until the ship was out of sight, and week after week she

A courteous Captain on the bridge was careful to answer every salute and to show no partiality in the tootings of his whistle or the booming of his toy cannon, and the result was that practically for forty miles up the narrow river, lined almost all the way with summer cottages, the passengers on a steamer as large and as well squipped as the better class of ships that sail the high seas, have cheered the summer girls on the banks, and the girls have saluted the passengers and Captain on the steamer until the demonstra tions grew weekly into an intense show of patriotism, the like of which is probably never seen

elsewhere in this country.

The St. Clair River is the small stream that connects Lake St. Clair with Lake Huron. The river is lined with marshes called flats, where wild rice grows and where all American sportsmen know there is almost always good shooting. The water is always in motion and there is very little danger from malaria, and so on stilts and piers and mud banks rich Detroiters and other citizens of Michigan and even other States have built cottages for their families. The upper part of the river is lined with substantial banks, and on these small cities and some villages have sprung up, but the population is larger on the marshes than on the bluffs for a given distance. The river is bordered on the American side with summer cottages for its entire forty miles, and there is scarcely a quarter of a mile that is not occupied with them.

Early in the summer it was reported that a

new steamship was to appear on the great lakes that would surpass in its finish and speed qualities all but the very largest and fastest of the Atlantic greyhounds. She was to have twin screws, and to go at at least twenty miles an our. She was to run from Buffalo to Duluth. Now, the St. Clair River girl is used to ship ping. Through that small stream in one season more vessels pass than through the Suez Canal in a year, and it is a perpetual delight to the cottagers to lie in their hammocks on their porches and hold converse with ocean-equipped steamers going at half speed through the shallow stream. Suddenly, one June afternoon of this year, a pure white steamship came slowly into the United States ship canal that marks the river's entrance. The ship was on her way north, and had three smokestacks. A glorious American flag was snapping over her taffrail.

Such an imposing craft was never seen before

on the great lakes. The first girl, geographically, on the river took in the situation at a glance, and the Cap-tain answered her salute, and that is how the forty miles of cheering and saluting, back and forth, on that river, lasting four hours every time the steamer went by, all began. The steamer Northwest was the first attempt to cater exclusively to passenger traffic on the lakes, and Capt. Campau, an unusually handsome man, whose ancestors figured prominently in the many early Indian wars of that region, determined to encourage the summer girl for the pleasure it gave his passengers. It is not every day that one can take an open sea voyage on a ship fitted out with every appliance of navigation, occasionally running into some port for a few minutes to get the newspapers or one's telegrams and then disappearing out of sight of land, only to run finally into a narrow river and have a four hours' session with enthusiastic summer girls as one glides by slowly.

gave his passengers the slightest hint as to what was in store for them on the St. Clair River. It was his custom to invite one or two personal friends to come on the bridge with him, saying that the view of the river was very fine from up there. The guests never understood the Captain's purpose until they left the bridge. The river is so shallow in spots that it requires most careful piloting, and by getting some one else to attend to the answers to the girls with whistle and cannon the Captain can give his undivided attention to the difficult task of navigation.

The President of one of the best known national banks in New York city and a Sur reporter were invited on the bridge one day in August last by the Captain, and the reporter was assigned to the task of firing a toy cannon that poked its nose through the canvas that protected the bridge. The bank President was assigned to the rope that pulled the whistle. gave his passengers the slightest hint as to

assigned to the rope that pulled the whistle. There were remembrances of boyhood's pleasures with each of these men as each took his station, but neither could understand what the performance meant.

"Some of these girls along here are pretty enthusiastic," was all the Captain would say.

The Northwest swept into the ship canal at the mouth of the river, and a girl came out of the first house, looked at the ship, and then went back into the house.

"Is that what you call enthusiasm?" saked the reporter.

The Northwest swep! into the ship came out of the first house, looked at the ship, and then went back into the house.

"Is that what you call enthusiasm?" asked the reporter.

"Just you wait and see," was the response.

Half a dozen cottages had been passed before the racket began. A girl of sixteen came rushing down the steps of a cottage with a flag in one hand and a big tin horn in the other. She waved the flag ferreely and blew the horn in a way that would call a hundred cattle home, and then put up her hand to her mouth and formed a trumpet, while she shouted "Heighto" at the top of her lungs.

"Blow the whistle at least five times for that girl," said the Captain to the bank President, and the President was a boy again.

"Shoot the cannon once," the Captain added to the reporter, and the reporter was in knee breeches once more. "Toot," "toot," toot," toot," "toot," "toot," went the cannon, and then all the passengers rushed over to see what the fuss was about. They caught the fever at once, and began to wave their handkerchiefs in a most decorous way. It wouldn't do to get enthusiastic over a mere slip of a girl. Out of another house rushed three girls. One had a large flag, another had a red and white tidy, and a third had unmistakably a table cloth. They danced up and down the balcony of their cottage, and the Captain said: "Not less than six whisties for those girls was the reporter found himself going back to his book keeping days in whistie computations, and the reporter found himself going back to his book keeping days in whistie computations, and the reporter found himself going back to his book keeping days in whistie computations, and the reporter found his hands becoming very sore, as the string which pulled the cannon fuss began to show signs of getting hoarse as cheer after cheer went up, and the only object that preserved its dignity was the ship taself. At one cottage a girl in a red dress came out and did a skirt dance, and a rousing cheer she got. The reporter bistered his hands fring his

of the waves, arreaming with delight, these girls rode to shore and found themselves stranded on firm ground.

"That beats tobogganing," exclaimed one of the women passengers, and the men simply shouted and roared as the girls fell out of the dug-out. It was almost a tumult now, and only the officers of the ship seemed calm. It was interesting to hear fast Campau say to the man at the wheel: "Fort a quarter," or "Steady on the starboard," or "Steady as you go," or "Let her come a little more," as he threaded his way carefully up the stream, and then between his orders turn to the bank President and the reporter and say: "Don't fail to be generous to that cottage on the point up there; particular friends of mine." "Hemember that old lady as we go by; she slaways salutes us."

To bank President and reporter—"One dozen whistless and three shots for that whole group of cottages."

To wheelman—"Port some."

cottages."
To wheelman—"Port some."
To hank Precident and reporter—"That girl

is an invalid. It always pleases her to be re-

THE SUN, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1894.

is an invalid. It always pleases her to be remembered."

To wheelman..." Port some more."

To reporter and bank President..." Don't overleek that child on that verands; she never forgets me."

The sun began to go down, but the cheering kept up. Boon bonfires began to appear on the shores and red fire and rockets were burned. In some of the towns boys and girls on bloycles raced along the bank, and in one piace a brass band played. Sweet Marie." which had just reached there. Dinner bells were heard as the night grew dark, and on the Canadian shore one bonfire blazed high.

"They are Americans, probably," said the reporter as he fired his cannon, and the Captain reaponded with the word." Parhaps."

Not until the vessel had passed far out into Lake Huron and the lights had faded away did the passengers leave the decks. When the reporter asked the Captain to account for the demonstration of the afternoon and evening that genileman said:

"You see this is something new, and your so-called summer sirl likes that immensely. Very few vessels have yet been built as handsome and imposing as this, and I fancy that the fact that she flies the American flag instead of the English flag, which you know is quite common on these waters, has had considerable to do with this astonishing show of enthusiasm."

Next year the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will have a sister ship on the lakes, the Northwest will be a week instead of once as she has done this season. No one who witosses dere enthusiasm this year will doubt her capabilities for n

SCHOOLBOYS HOME AGAIN, And All of Them Rendy for a Vigorous

The schoolboys are trooping back to the city. and the large private schools up town and their rivals across the big bridge are alive with youths and youngsters whose only thoughts are upon the fascinating fall pastime of football. Almost all the private schools and academies in this vicinity are devoted to field and athletic sports, and it is safe to say that no sport causes so much excitement and genuine enthusiasm as that played on the gridiron field. It is a game, say those who know, that calls forth all that is best in the boy's mental and physical make-up, and it is a noticeable fact that, in the New York and Brooklyn schools, at least, the best students are invariably the best football players. This is said on the authority of such instructors as William Freeland of Harvard School, Caskie Harrison of the Brooklyn Latin School, Arthur Cutler of Cutler School, T. E. Lyon of Barnard School, Dr. Charles Levermore of the Adelphi Academy, and Dr. John S. White of Berkeley School, all of whom have expressed themselves on this point. This fall the lads promise to be better students

and better football players than ever. Many of them have spent their time in the mountains and at the seashore, and are healthily equipped for the season's work in the schoolroom and on the field. Following the customs of their big brothers in the colleges, the boys have spent part of their vacation in practising with the football, and thereby becoming quite expert. Numbers of the boys managed to get away together, and so several candidates for a school team would get in not a little team play before returning to town. Many of the schoolboys found this habit a good one, inasmuch as they were able to collect what will be new football material in the schools this year together, and so, when the season actually opens, there will, in more than one school, be few or no "green " players. Some of the boys also had the advantage of college coaches at the various summer resorts, so that the schoolboys will be found fully prepared for a long and sharp seaon may be fully assured.

To judge from what the boys say, the season is bound to be full of interest. The schoolboys will be as well acquainted with the new rules as the college men. The say that the change in the rules relating to mass plays will greatly be rules relating to mass plays will greatly benefit a number of the schools. Last year one or two schools supported teams that were unusually heavy for school teams, and on the mass plays, which they took occasion to use continually, were invincible. With the mass plays controlled the lighter teams will have an equal chance with the "beefers" this fall, particularly as kicking and running promise to be features of the game.

the game. In this will control the sport. The four-reen schools belonging to this organized never before been brought together to fight for a football pennant, that is, all of them for the one pennant. Hitherto they were divided into several associations and leagues, each numbering among its members not more than four or five schools. The present association was organized last spring, prior to the baseball season, and a series for the baseball championship, which was won by Harnard School, was successfully conducted. The schools that entered for the baseball championship which was won by Harnard School, was successfully conducted. The schools that entered for the close has been dead to the winner of the one section played the him of the other for the city championship. This, say the leaders, is what will be done when the time comes to battle for the football championship.

The meeing of the association will be held on Oct. 9, and then the officers for the ensuing school year will be elected. The Football Committee will also be appointed, and will have charge of all the arrangements as to schedule, grounds, &c., and also as to what teams will be piaced in either section. The schools in the association at the present time are Berkeley, Harmard, Cutler, Columbia Grammar, Wilson & William of the schools are bound to place atrong football teams in the field before the middle of October. The boys belonging to the schools all hope to be represented by elevens, but as many of the schools have not actually opened their doors, it is hard to say just now what kind of a team each school will have learned to place atrong football teams in the field before the middle of October. The boys belonging to the schools are bound to place atrong football teams in the field before the middle of October. The boys belonging to the schools are worked to the schools will not be nearly so strong as last season opened. The first football championships under the direction of the Interscholastic Athletic Lagre, which was organized, as was th

Couldn't Bress, but Could Walk Asleep.

Press the Indianapolis Sun.

Simon Bunte, aged 40, boarding at 34 South Mississippi street, appeared on West Washington street Sunday night about 10 c'clock in a nude condition. He walked west from Mississippi street at a slow pace with his hands folded behind him. He seemed indifferent to his suroroundings, and noticed no one on the street. Pedestrians shied away from him, thinking him insane. His actions, however, were merely due to a somnambulistic freak. An acquaintance of the sleep walker summoned up courage, and approaching him, said:

"Say, Sim, what do you mean by parading around in this garb?"

The somnambulistic only muttered and, with his eyes straight shead, proceeded on his way.

Children acreamed, women ran, and men hurried away as the ghostiy looking object stalked along. A crowd of bors followed him at a safe distance, however. Officers Leppert and Simpson were summoned, and they found Bunte lying in the aliey in the rear of Cone's overall factory. He was asleep and enoring loudly. He had thrown himself down after promending the adjacent streets for half an hour. He was sent to Police Headquarters, and chiefs as insane. But the ride in the wagon awakened him, and he was greatly mortified what he had done He had not been drinking, and upon Police Surgson Kahlo's recommendation, Mondey, he was released, as there were no evidences of insanity.

UNEXPLORED DOMINICA.

BRITAIN'S ONLY UNSURFRIED ISLAND IN THE WEST INDIES. A Toy Capital and Fleuty of Ice-Mountain Frogs a Foot Long, Baskets That Hold Water, and Overflowing Hospitality; but Not a Boad on the Island,

The young New Yorker whose travels in the West Indies in search of botanical specimens have been described in several articles published in TRE SUR took passage from the island of St. Kitts for the neighboring island of Do-minios in the French schooner Mont Pelée, so named after one of the mountain peaks of Martinique. Schooner travelling in that part of the orld is not an unmixed joy, the botanist thinks.

"I knew what discomforts I must expect," he says, "but taking the schooner saved me about ten days' time that I should have had to wait for the next steamer. My friends in St. Kitts thought that I was in great luck to find a schooner going my way just at the right moment, and I suppose I was. She was a little thing of about sixty-five tons, with a crew of eight men, all more or less black,

I have called the Mont Pelée a French schooner, and so she is legally, because she flies the French flag and sails under French papers. But in reality she is a native West Indian, having been built on the French island of Martinique. She is only one of scores of such little native vessels that sail constantly among the islands, carrying passengers when they can get them, trading, and (so report says) doing a little quiet smuggling when they see an opportunity. The passengers they carry are nearly always negroes, who sleep in the forward hold, and there is not much accommodation in the cabin, But it should be a voyage of only one night and part of a day from St. Kitts to Dominica, and a man can stand almost anything for a day or so. Our voyage spun out into several days, however, because the winds were refractory.

"Sleeping in the forward hold makes these little voyages much harder for the negro passengers than they would be otherwise. The schooner's cabin was almost unbearable from heat and the hold was much worse, but not one of our steerage passengers would sleep on deck. They are too much afraid of the night air. They huddled together below deck as soon as night came, and insisted upon having the hatch cover partly on. Many of them were very seasick. and with this and the heat and the cockroaches it is no wonder that there is little native travel

"We don't know anything about cockrosches in New York. They swarmed over that schooner great fellows that I thought at first were ice. Some of them were much larger than my thumb, and all were very lively. There were so many about my berth that I made no attempt to sleep in it, but spent both nights on deck, covered with an old sail.

"But to sail along the shore of Dominica would make a man forget the horrors of a slave ship. The island is just an immense heap of mountains tumbled helter skelter on top of each other till the upper ones are lost in the clouds. There is nothing like rising gradually to a central peak; it is mountain thrown upon mountain, the upper ones lying sideways, endways, any way but with a gentle slope. And the clouds that constantly cover the upper ones are black. This makes the whole island look dark, and gives it, to my mind, an uncanny appear ance. It is wonderfully beautiful, too; but the darkness and the great height give a terror to

"I had been reading something about the taland, and knew that a large part of its surface had never been explored by the whites; that up among those ragged cliffs were boiling springs flowing from basins lined with sulphur; that higher up were smoking craters that occasionally become active volcances, and that somewhere in that land of clouds was a little settlement of Caribs, almost the sole survivors of the race that inhabited these islands when Columbus discovered them.

"These things made me feel as though I were sailing into an unknown world as the little schooner approached her anchorage. And there lay Roseau, the capital, an anthill at the foot of a mountain. If you want to see what a midget man is, you should go and see that tiny West Indian 'city' lying at the base of that tremendous mountain. It looks from the sea as if a stone rolled from the clouded summit would fall right upon the town and crush it. Yet Roseau is the chief town of the island, the seat of government, with an American Consul there, too.

Dominica has about 30,000 inhabitants, nearly all colored. Of the 200,000 acres of surface only

50,000 acres are cultivated. Outside of Roseau, there is not a road on the island, nothing but there is not a road on the island, nothing but there is not a road on the island, nothing out or carriages.

"Like many of its neighbors, it belonged alternately to the French and the English in former times, and settled down at length into a British colony, with a Commissioner to govern it and a control of the second of the

as said to be mearained. The sent to the schooner for my heavier baggage and settled me in a big room on the ground floor, with a ptazea in front of the door and a row of basanes we as hardwich by an amed decorpt for my own private and particular servant while I stayed, and looked out in every way for my comfort. With the ore of a waiter, he saked me:

"How you like dat chicken, may been "It was a fine tender chicken, but out up in mothing but legs. The legs, however, were excellent, and lex pressed satisfaction with it.

"It was a fine tender chicken, but out up in mothing but legs. The legs, however, were excellent, and lex pressed satisfaction with it.

"It know you like him. George grinder set chicken like him afore, maws boss." Him mountain chicken.

"What is a mountain chicken I I saked. 'Do you set the bear him afore, maws boss. Him mountain chicken.

"What is a mountain chicken I I saked. 'Do you sate them in the bed some secret that he was aching to tell. As my question he burst into a haw, haw, he will not chicken him be,' he said. I done stoch in alive one.

"He went out of the room, and in a morner returned with a squirming and kicking animal in his hand thate bouneast force, fully sight inches long in the body and more than a foot long when it kicked out its hind legs." he said. 'Do to the work of the him in do mountain. Him good eatin, boss. "Hold on now, George. I told him. I can believe that you have revers of run in the 't'y to make me believe that frogs live in the mountains. Trogs live in the water.

"Hold on, now, George." told him. I can believe that you have revers of run in the 't'y to make me believe that frogs live in the mountains. The water is a subject to the standard amusements in Dominina. Large specimens are done in the water.

"Hold on, now, George." told him. I can believe that you have a subject to the standard amusements in Dominina. Large specimens are frogs in the world and most delicious eating the can be proved to the water and the mountains. The mountains and the mountain

four ponies, and se men must carry a cance. Oof! And to go to the Carib town, vich is furzaire, you must have doubler, twice se men, twice se pony, and nourriture, aliment, se food, for six days! But take not my saying for it. Ask of your friends se marchands.

"My friends the merchants told me the same thing. To go into the higher mountain, even for a short distance, was a formidable undertaking not to be thought of without much preparation and men who knew the passes.

"But, one of them said, a man of great intelligence who had made several mountain journeys himself, and who knew them probably as well as any white man on the island, 'if you are not bent upon exploring: if your object is merely to gather botanical specimens, you can save yourself all the trouble of climbing by simply waiting till you reach the next island, Martinique. There are similar high mountains, but with roads over them. There you will find every growing thing that is to be found on this island, and more.

"Consequently my mountain climbs in Dominica were brief affairs, to be begun and finished in a day. And this was why I had some time to enjoy the hospitalities of the club while waiting for a vessel to carry me to Martinique."

AFRO-AMERICAN NOTES.

A writer recently remarked that while Afro-Americans were particularly fond of affecting high-sounding and historic names, but few of them bore the name of Abraham Lincoln. This is very true. Tur Sux reporter knows of but two such persons. One of them lives in New York city and the other, Abraham Lincoln Myers, is a hustling Democratic politician at Albany with is a hustling Democratic politician at Afbany, with a song berth in the State Capitol. The race hold the memory of the Great Emanetpator in such reverence that they hesitate to name their children after him.

that they hesitate to name their children after him.

The long-drawn-out faction fight between ex-Congressman John R. Lynch and James Hill for control of the Republican politics of Mississippi, it is said, has been called off. Mr. Lynch resides in Washington, where he is President of a bank, while Mr. Hill remains in Mississippi and keeps the Republican machine in order, for the purpose of grinding out delegates to national Republican conventions and of controlling the Federal patronage of Mississippi when the Democrats are not in power at Washington. Ex-Senator B. K. Bruce, who used to be the king pin of the Mississippi big three, also resides in Washington, but claims residence in Boliver county, where he operates an extensive plantation. He did not go as a designate to the last Republican Convention, and Mr. Lynch slipped in by the skin of his teeth. Mr. Hill appears to have matters all his own way.

All the Afro-American conventions to the Area American conventions.

all his own way.

All the Afro-American compositors in the Government Printing Office at Washington have been bounced except three. One of those retained, Willis T. Menard of Fiorida, is a son of that J. Willis Menard who was

of Florida, is a son of that J. Willis Henard who was
the first Afro-American elected to Congress from a Louisiana district, but was not allowed to take his seat.
He died at Washington last year.

The question of Southern representation in national
Republican conventions is still receiving attention at
the hands of Republican editors. In 1892, 1,080,6,16
Republicans voted for Gen. Harrison in New York,
Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Ohio. These States,
under the old basis, are entitled to 202 delegates in
the Convention of 1896, while North and South Caroina. Georgis, Florida, Alabama, Tennessee. Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas, that cast only
414,506 Republican votes for Gen. Harrison in 1892,
are entitled to 199 delegates. The matter will probsbly be settled by the next National Republican Convention, as the National Committee does not appear
to have the nerve to take the buil by the horus.

After the failure of Deba's strike last summer many

to have the nerve to take the built by the horns.

After the failure of Deba's strike last summer many of the Southern and Western railroads supplied the place of the strikers with Afro-Americans, and some two thousand are said now to be employed on the Santa Fé and the Union Facific railroads. It will be remembered that the American Bailway Union voted Just before the Pullman strike not to accept Afro-Americans into memberships.

The Jackson Christian Index says that "as a recens barbecue at Enterprise It was decided to send two

barborue at Enterprise it was decided to send two
Afro-Americans to Africa to size up the country." If
they decide favorably, a large number will leave
Mississippi. The editor "suggests to his Mississippi
countrymen that they had better remain where they
are, or so West."

are, or go West." The statement going the rounds that there are 247
Afro-Americans in European universities must be
taken with a large grain of salt.
Chicago has an Afro-American population of 40,000.
40 churches, 42 inter carriers, and 100 men holding
offices under the local Government.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid

the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

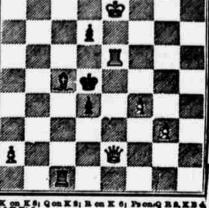
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers nd permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weak ening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-nfactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

OUR CHESS CORNER.

PROBLEM NO. 261-BY MUGHN PHYLAPP, CRONS BAST PRUBSIA, GERMANY.

E on Q 4: R on Q B 8; B on Q B 4; Ps on Q 9 and Q 8



K on K 5; Q on K 5; R on K 5; Pson-Q R a, K B 4 and K K t S.

White to play and mate in three moves PROBLEM NO. 262-BY O. B. VALUE, SPECIA ITALY.

Kon Q 4, Kt on K Kt S; Ps on Q Kt Sent Q B &.

K on QBS; Q on K Kt S; R on K R 4; Kts on Q4 and K 4; Bs on Q K! and Q B S; P on Q R 4.

White to play and mate in two moves. SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS NOS. 250 Appended is the author's solution to No. 250; 1. Q-B 8, K-B 4; 2. Q-B 8 ch, K-K 8; 8, Q-3 % 1. 0 R S. K - W S. 2. Q B S. P. Kt S; S. B. R 4 mate 1. Q-R 8, P-Kt 5; 2. Q-B 6 ch, E-B 4; 8. Q-Kt 4,

Conn.
Additional correct solution to No. 257 received from
M. Fay Stone, Worthington, Mass.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dr. A. H. Baldwin, Norwalk, Conn., asks to receive credit for the correct solution to No. 208.

Several Correspondents—Problems Nos. 208 and 104 were published on Monday, Aug. 20. What the Dickens is a Crokinols?

From the Galveston Daily Nesse.

A srokinole and cuchre party was given last night at
the residence of Mrs. G. W. Shearer.



E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia

Irregularity, Suppressed or Painful Menstruatione, Weaks ness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, Kidney Complaints in either sex. Every time it will refleve

Backache, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone "feeling, excitability, irrita-bility, nervousness, elecplessness, fiatulency, melanclody, or the "blues." These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some dorangement of the Uterus, or Womb Troubles.

Every woman, married or single, should own and read "Woman's Reauty, Peril, Duty," an illustrated book of 30 pages, containing important information that every woman should know about herself. We send it free to any reader of this paper.

All druggies set the Pinkham medicine. Address in multimest. Luina & Pinkham Man. Co. Luin, Man. S. 1986 & Pinkham's Livel Ples. 25 on P.